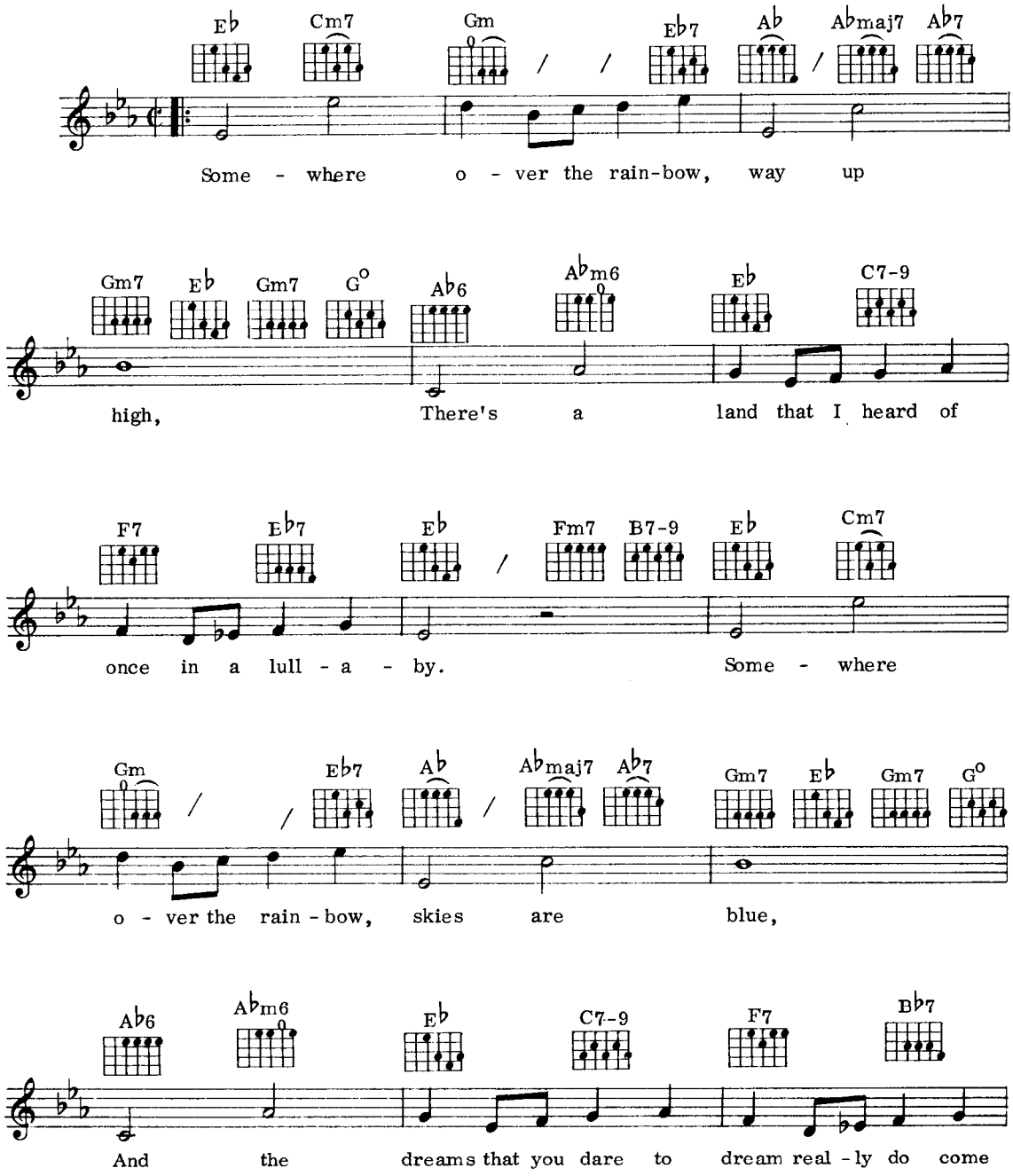
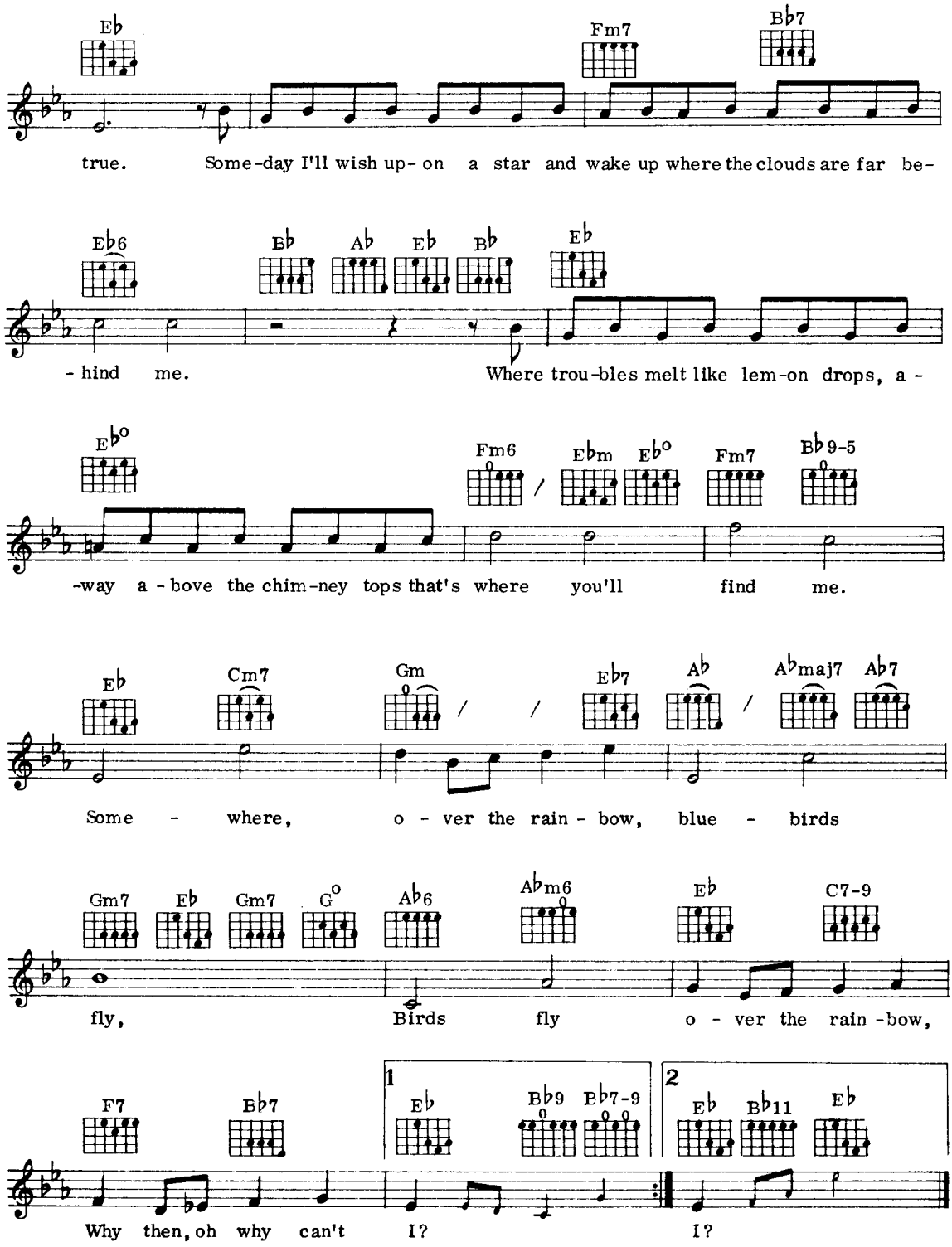
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

OVER THE RAINBOW

Words: E. Y. Harburg. Music: Harold Arlen




Eb
Fm7
Bb7
true. Some-day I'll wish up- on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-
Eb6
Bb
Ab
Eb
Bb
Eb
- hind me. Where trou-bles melt like lem-on drops, a -
Eb°
Fm6
Ebm
Eb°
Fm7
Bb9-5
-way a - bove the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me.
Eb
Cm7
Gm
Eb7
Ab
Abmaj7
Ab7
Some - where, o - ver the rain - bow, blue - birds
Gm7
Eb
Gm7
G°
Ab6
Abm6
Eb
C7-9
fly, Birds fly o - ver the rain -bow,
F7
Bb7
1
Eb
Bb9
Eb7-9
2
Eb
Bb11
Eb
Why then, oh why can't I? I?